

ARMORED CARS SOON TO INVADE WALL ST.

Big Surety Concern Asks Bids and New Company Obtains a Charter.

DUE TO ROBBERY WAVE

Prompted by 265 Marines Guarding Post Offices and Mail Trucks.

BARRACKS IN HOBOKEN

Police on Manhattan Island for Half a Century Have Refused Outside Aid.

The announcement last week by the National Surety Company that it is asking bids for a \$10,000 armored car to use in the safe transfer of securities through the streets was followed yesterday by word of the organization of the Armored Service Corporation, with offices at 136 Pearl street, which proposes to operate a fleet of trucks armored with bullet proof glass, each manned by four armed guards. Although it is expected that this guard will prove adequate, the backers of the concern have provided also for signal and alarm equipment on the trucks to summon the police.

Interested in the new concern are Harry W. Hadley of the United States Mortgage and Trust Company; Joseph T. Stephens, assistant cashier of the Nassau National Bank, and F. P. Duerk, treasurer of the Duescher Die Casting Company.

While the National Surety Company's armored car is to be devoted chiefly to transporting the securities of its patrons, the fleet of the Armored Service Corporation will be at the call of banks and brokerage firms and industrial concerns, and will give special consideration to the safe delivery of payrolls expeditiously to the place to which the payrolls should go.

Inspired by Big Robbery.

These efforts to foil the bandits were whetted by the \$2,000 mail truck robbery, and, no doubt, by the sight of armed United States marines sitting beside the drivers of mail trucks. The invasion of arms to safeguard money now appears to be a movement which has attracted general favor. Allied with it is the elimination of messenger boys who have lost startling sums between their home offices and the points of delivery. The addition of motorized armaments to the financial district will add one more point of peculiar interest to the casual visitor from up-State whose experience with kidnap men is a matter of newspaper information and not, as the Manhattanite views it, a matter of daily routine.

All of the cash and valuables carried by the Armored Service Corporation trucks will be covered by insurance, and the plan is to have the policies deposited with the United States Mortgage and Trust Company. All of the operations will be carried on under bond. The capitalization is \$25,000. It was announced that the business will be started "in a modest way" and the number of trucks increased as the business requires.

When the National Surety Company announced its plan to buy an armored car it was said that millions of dollars worth of securities are taken annually through the financial district without loss, and theft or loss is proportionately small. The National Surety Company often handles \$1,000,000 at a time.

The presence of the marine guard maintained at the post offices and on trucks signals the first time in nearly half a century that soldiers, either Federal or State, have been called upon to do police work on Manhattan Island. That the business concerns are taking up armed protection is a pointed indication that they are unwilling to risk their fortunes with police protection only.

Police Refuse to Ask Help.

Back in the '70s when there were Orangemen riots, the municipal government was compelled to call on the Federal Government for troops. Even in the great car strike of 1918, when the city was in a turmoil, the Police Department boasted there was no need of outside help.

Other cities have had the habit of calling in the Federal Government for that disturbance, but not so New York. It has been this city's claim for more than a generation that its Police Department was capable of caring for its needs whatever the crisis, and New York has witnessed some bad strikes without crying for help. With the arrival of marines in uniform in the city's streets with pistols in hand the old New Yorker has rubbed his eyes and asked what was the matter.

There are 265 marines in New York on duty every day in this work. They are a detachment of the sea soldiers whose only duty is guarding the mails. Major Thomas B. Barber is commanding. If a modern Jesse James tries another Leonard street holdup there is sure to be a popping of automatic 44s.

The marines are quartered in a barracks improvised on a pier in 15th-street. The postal authorities have established definite routes for all trucks carrying valuables. These routes as well as the trucks are being guarded. The station terminals are under the sweep of the marine's guns. From the moment the mail pouch, with its gold and securities, leaves the post office until it is placed behind bars in a railroad car it is protected by marine pistols.

The Government also has assigned marines to guard baggage cars carrying valuable consignments from New York to Boston, Washington, Pittsburgh, Syracuse and points west. This also is the first time in many years that the Government has assigned armed soldiers to guard railroad cars leaving New York.

WATER MAIN BURSTS.

Service on the Du Kalb avenue, Nostrand avenue and Lorimer street surface lines in Brooklyn was interrupted for more than two hours yesterday afternoon when a water main burst at Du Kalb and Nostrand avenues, directly under the intersection of the tracks, sending showers several feet in the air, breaking seven holes through the pavement and seeping into cellars.

The surface cars were routed by other lines, but normal service was restored at 4:30, after the Department of Water Supply had mended the break. Water pressure for several blocks on all sides of the break was affected.

EVERETT CALDWELL COMMITS SUICIDE

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do before his nervous system began going awry. The doctor urged his patient to take a long rest. Mr. Caldwell waved the suggestion aside.

"I have so much to do that it would be wrong for me to rest," was the reply. This worry, the doctor thinks, became most acute yesterday and probably it upset him mentally for the time being.

Mr. Caldwell was 51 years old, a native of Canton, St. Lawrence county, New York, and a graduate of St. Lawrence University. He became Assistant District Attorney under Foster L. Backus in 1908. At the end of 1907 he resigned to practice law privately. But in 1912 James C. Crosey prevailed upon him to return to the prosecutor's office as First Assistant. Mr. Caldwell accepted, but one day later begged to be released from his promise.

He pleaded an impending nervous collapse, but Mr. Crosey insisted that he take an extended vacation and then try it. Mr. Caldwell agreed to this plan and returned to hold the office ever since.

His death shocked Brooklyn lawyers and political leaders. They had known of his condition, but had not looked upon it as serious. Frederick J. Kracke, Appraiser of the Port, a close friend of Mr. Caldwell, said last night that he had spoken to the Assistant Prosecutor but a few hours before the tragedy. They had spoken of certain political plans for next year, Mr. Kracke said, and Mr. Caldwell had exhibited excellent spirits and manifested no signs of such a complete nervous breakdown.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

ALBANY, Dec. 24.—Gov. Miller was surprised to-night to hear that Everett Caldwell had taken his life. He said he had been considering appointing him District Attorney of Kings county but had not definitely made up his mind.

"Mr. Caldwell was the first deputy in the District Attorney's office," he said, "and it would have been a natural promotion."

The Governor said that he had heard that Mr. Caldwell had had a nervous breakdown. There were several other candidates.

\$15,000 DIAMOND RING FOUND BY 'HERALD' AD

Widow Made Happy by Reward From Its Owner.

Joseph John Koen, an insurance broker at 15 John street, recovered yesterday, through the medium of a "lost" advertisement in THE NEW YORK HERALD, a \$15,000 diamond ring he lost December 11, and made possible a merry Christmas for the finder, a widow in destitute circumstances.

She told Mr. Koen she had been a "leader of THE NEW YORK HERALD" for twenty-five years, but that recently she had not been able to buy even a newspaper, because she and four children were facing eviction. A few days ago a friend gave her a copy which contained Mr. Koen's advertisement.

Neither the name of the woman nor the amount of the reward she received was made known, but the latter was sufficient to relieve her wants for a long time, it was said.

SEERY TO BE GUEST AT DINNER

Peter S. Seery, Sheriff-elect of Kings county, will be chief guest at a dinner Wednesday night at the Hotel Shelburne, Brighton Beach. Lewis H. Pounds will be toastmaster, and the speakers will include Senator William M. Calder, George A. Glynn, chairman of the Republican State Committee, and Jacob Livingston, chairman of the Kings County Committee.

SHOT SIX IN 2 BANK HOLDUPS, PAIR SAY

Bandits Trapped Here Tell of \$12,500 Robbery in Niagara Falls.

Harlow Tower, alias "Slim" Miller, and his pal, August Reid, who were arrested Friday night in an apartment house at 250 East Fifty-ninth street, confessed yesterday, according to Inspector John Coughlin, in charge of Police Headquarters detective bureau, they were leaders of a bandit gang of six men who in October last robbed Lake Erie in a stolen yacht, cruised a bank in Ashtabula, Ohio, and on October 31 held up the Niagara Falls Trust Company of Niagara Falls, N. Y., stealing \$12,500 and shooting two of fifteen patrons in the bank and two policemen.

The confessions were said to have detailed the escape of the bandits from Niagara Falls in an automobile which broke down, the seizure of the 5-year-old daughter of a farmer whom the bandits carried off to the States, and the division of the spoils there. The gang then separated, to hold a subsequent rendezvous in this city, where they had a house Friday night they were arrested.

When Detective Callinan, with Detectives Charles Kane, Hugh Reilly and Harry Ford reached the East Fifty-ninth street house Friday night they found "Slim" Miller and "August" Reid slumped preparing to turn in for the night. Arrested, the young men yawned. They told the detectives they had "come to the wrong house." Their sniveling broke, according to Inspector Coughlin, about 4 o'clock yesterday morning. Tower is said to have made the fuller statement.

Tell of Bank Robbery.

Two members of the gang were stationed outside while four entered to rob the bank in Niagara Falls. Reid, vice-president of the bank, refused to throw up his hands and was beaten unconscious. The clerks and other officials and fifteen patrons were ordered to go into the bank vaults, and two of the latter who failed to move promptly were shot. The bandits closed the vault doors after they had got inside, stole cash and bills from drawers and change safes, and on their way out with the loot shot two policemen who dashed up the steps.

The automobile in which they escaped went dead five miles from the city and the bandits repaired to a farmhouse, where they demanded supper, and afterward, seizing possession of the farmer's daughter, made him drive them fifteen miles to Tonawanda.

Before the daring Niagara Falls robbery the bandit gang had stolen a yacht at Rocky River, Ohio, sailed over Lake Erie with it to Cleveland, where they proceeded ashore to Ashtabula. There, according to Inspector Coughlin, they held up a bank, shot two policemen and escaped. Returning to the yacht they took a cruise, finally putting back to Cleveland, where they landed unopposed.

Stole an Automobile.

Extravagant living soon reduced their funds, and another bold operation was necessary. They stole an automobile, it was alleged in the confession, and set under way for Niagara Falls, where they made it their headquarters. All of the bank and settled on the Niagara Trust Company. The execution of this robbery produced the greatest alarm in the city's business district. The Niagara Falls police bent every energy to catch the offenders, and it was Detective George Callinan of the Niagara Falls police, who learned of the rendezvous.

BANDIT SLAYS GEM DEALER, MORTALLY HURTS HIS WIFE

Continued from First Page.

The table was overturned. The curtains were torn from their rods. All the chairs were thrown about. A window was broken. In four or five places were red smears. No man could have given Westling a more bitter fight.

John A. Curry, superintendent of the Niagara Falls police, was said to have recognized from descriptions of the bandits by eye witnesses the identity of one of the men, whose picture was in the rogues' gallery. This man was said to have been Tower.

HILLQUIT GIVES ADVICE TO YOUNG SOCIALISTS

Tells Them Not to Worry Over Split in Party.

Morris Hillquit addressed a convention of the Young People's Socialist League yesterday at 27 East Eighty-fourth street and told the young Socialists not to be distressed over the split in the Socialist party, as no "over night" change had ever been permanent. Speaking of international Socialism, he said that practically every European nation has Socialists, and that the various branches of the movement.

Hillquit predicted for the young Socialists a great future, inasmuch as their youth would give them time to rectify the mistakes they might make. He was speaking to about thirty delegates, representing about 300 members of the organization in the East. The convention, the first held by the organization since the war, reaffirmed its support of the Socialist party and discussed the formation of a national organization.

CRUELTY TO THE CAT, ONE OF WIFE'S CHARGES

Asserts Husband Put Chewing Gum on Animal's Paws.

Mrs. Sylvia Brimberg of 378 Seventy-eighth street, Brooklyn, who is suing Samuel Brimberg, a bag and burial manufacturer, for separation, stated in papers placed before Supreme Court Justice Dike in Brooklyn that her husband was "fendishly" cruel.

"It seems that the defendant takes a fiendish delight in inflicting pain and suffering upon human beings and animals," said Mrs. Brimberg. "I have seen him on a number of occasions take a special delight in sticking chewing gum on the cat's paws, so that she would struggle to tear herself free."

Brimberg denied his wife's charges. Mrs. Brimberg said her husband's income was \$10,000 a year. Justice Dike referred to E. B. Thomas, official referee, the question of how much alimony Mrs. Brimberg was to receive pending trial.

JULIUS KAHN TO SPEAK.

Representative Julius Kahn of California will be the principal speaker at the annual dinner of the Zeta Beta Tau fraternity in the Hotel Astor this evening. Louis Marshall and Prof. Richard G. Latham of Columbia are also to speak. The twenty-third annual convention began last evening with a smoker. Three hundred delegates, representing the thirty chapters of the fraternity, are in attendance.

OIL PLANT ON 48 HOUR WEEK.

The Standard Oil Company announced yesterday that beginning Tuesday all of the 4,000 employees of its Bayonne plant will work six full days or forty-eight hours a week.

BANDIT SLAYS GEM DEALER, MORTALLY HURTS HIS WIFE

Continued from First Page.

But finally he freed his pistol hand. Examining the weapon later, police found strands of the woman's hair on the grip and even in the muzzle. Westling must have jammed the muzzle against the woman's head. Even then she continued fighting. Westling pulled the trigger. The angle of fire was such the bullet entered the cheek bone just below the left temple. It lodged back of the ear.

Shoots Down Woman.

Mrs. Mollar fell away from Westling. He threw the pistol on the floor and fled. But Mrs. Mollar was able to stagger to her feet and follow. There had been little screaming. The house is a three family one. Apparently the other occupants were either out or so occupied as not to hear the noise.

Mrs. Mollar followed as far as the first floor. A member of the family of Herman Sims, who lives on the ground floor, was just coming in. The wounded woman was taken into the Sims flat.

Westling ran as far as Brandt place, a block north of the Mollar house. There he slipped on the ice, and three men who had followed him fell on him. By this time the neighborhood was aroused. Two policemen—Susse and Haase—dragged Westling back to the Mollar house to be identified. They found his pistol under the dining room table. The cartridges had been expended.

Mollar was dead. His wife was taken to the Fordham Hospital. The chances of her recovery are small.

Tells of His Crime.

"It looked so easy," explained Westling, according to the police. "I shot the old man because I didn't want to take chances. Germans are so stubborn. I found myself facing a pretty cheerful Christmas. I was broke. My wife has divorced me and I wanted to go to my mother, who is in Worcester, Mass."

Capt. Andrew Whines of the Bronx Detective Bureau said Westling declared he had been a security salesman for the Wickwire-Spencer Corporation, 120 Broadway, and that he had been assistant superintendent for that concern in the territory between Worcester and Boston. Leaving them, he said, he had worked as a salesman of securities for a concern at 509 Fifth avenue.

Westling's family lives at 15 Carlstadt street, Worcester, Mass. His wife divorced him nearly four years ago and now lives with her parents, at 370 South-eastern Boulevard. There is a daughter, 4 years old, who lives with her mother. Mrs. Westling was not at home last night.

Gilbert O. Wright, treasurer of the Lighter Captains Union, was going over accounts in his office, 217 Court street, over in the Englewood Hospital yesterday the police found Joseph Oates of 10 East 119th street, who, they say, has confessed to taking part in the robbery of the United Cigar store at 830 East Tremont avenue on Friday night. He had been shot through the body.

As a result of that robbery one of the bandits is dead, shot through the heart by Detective Connell and McCarthy, who pursued him. Oates was shot in the back. The bullet emerged through his side.

Oates was taken to Englewood Hospital by way of the 130th street ferry. According to the story the police say he tells he managed to get to a taxi cab after being shot and was taken there to his wife's home, 120 East 119th street. There he changed his outer clothing and received first aid treatment.

Then he called Rudolph Gerke, a taxi cab chauffeur, 23 East 126th street, and Gerke drove him to Englewood. He told the physicians there he had been shot in a holdup on Union Hill, N. J. But there were no bullet marks in his coat. The physicians called in the Englewood police. Detectives were sent over from New York.

They had Oates that his pal and brother-in-law, Nelson Levy, had been killed as he ran from the cigar store. "That's a lie!" Oates is said to have replied to Detective Case of the New York Police Department.

They handed him a newspaper and called in Gerke and Mrs. Oates, who were outside in the corridor. Then, the police say, Oates confessed. He is alleged to have said he and Levy, the dead man, had held up and robbed at least fifteen United Cigar stores the last few weeks.

"You're too late," growled Wright. "I've just been to the bank. I was never so glad of anything in my life, too."

"Shut up and open the safe."

Westling opened it. It contained one twenty dollar gold piece. The chagrined burglars decided to try elsewhere. They bound Wright and threw him into a corner. A member of the association was about to enter the official. He saw there was something wrong and decided to run. But they dragged him inside, searched him and found \$104 in his pockets. He was bound and thrown down beside Wright.

"Hard times," explained one of the burglars. "Christmas too. Sorry to take a union man's jack, but you know how it is."

At this point a porter entered the office. The searched him, but found nothing. But they trusted him up and laid him beside Wright and his friend. The five decided to leave. They backed out of the office, warning their victims to hold their peace for five minutes at least. They entered a motor car and drove off. Wright eventually managed to get loose. He notified the Butler street police station.

Earlier in the day three men wearing dark colored overcoats and soft hats, which they had pulled well over their eyes, went into Nathan Blackman's shop, 348 Knickerbocker avenue, Brooklyn. They took \$275. The youngest of the trio relieved Blackman of his watch and chain.

"This'll buy my girl a Christmas present," he explained. "She expects it, and I'm broke. Can't afford to lose her. So long."

They escaped without difficulty.

Bandit in Hospital.

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wanked down over his eyes and received a hard wallop on the head.

He staggered to his feet to observe a gun pointing to his chest. The chauffeur lifted the seat, took the money and made a rapid get away in the stalled motor car.



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Good Morning, Children, Merry Christmas to You All!

By the time you read this I'll be back in Christmas Tree Land with Mrs. Claus and my jolly Brownie helpers. I've had a beautiful time with you and I hate to leave—but now I have to think of next year, and all the Toys you'll be wanting. Of course you know that although Christmas is my very special time of year, the Brownies and I make Toys all through the year to send straight to Toytown at Lord & Taylor. So you must visit Toytown soon again and often! I won't be there, but you can think of me when you see the Toys, for they're my special messengers.

And now Good-Bye till next Christmas—with a great deal of love to you all—

Santa Claus

Space donated to Santa Claus by Lord & Taylor